We All Sing Along

The Bouncing Souls

She was only seventeen lost in the spaces in between Looking for a place she could belong He was a new face on the scene another punk with his heart on his sle eve He was gonna change the world with his song But the world has its own ideas we all must play the hand fate deals When our plans have come and gone we all share one heart song We All Sing Along Woooo ooohhhh We All Sing Along Woooo ooohhhh Mrs. Jones cries herself to sleep Valium and a bottle of gin to keep Mrs. Jones' lonely body warm at night Marriage ain't all she thought it would be Bought into the whole suburban fantasy Everything was gonna be just right But the world has its own ideas we all must play the hand fate deals When our plans have come and gone we all share one heart song We All Sing Along Woooo ooohhhh We All Sing Along Woooo ooohhhh When nothing turns out right Feels like a losing fight 'Till we learn how to dance to life's song, it's a symphony And it goes on. An old man starts another day alone a cardboard bed for his home He feels the young ones stare behind his back He sees himself in their pride he sees himself in their arrogant stri de He was gonna be a big CEO But the world has its own ideas we all must play the hand fate deals When our plans have come and gone we all sing one heart song We All Sing Along Woooo ooohhhh It Goes on and On It Goes on and on It Goes on and on It Goes on and on

It Goes on and on It Goes on and on

It Goes on and on

It Goes on and on